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Hymns for Empire Day

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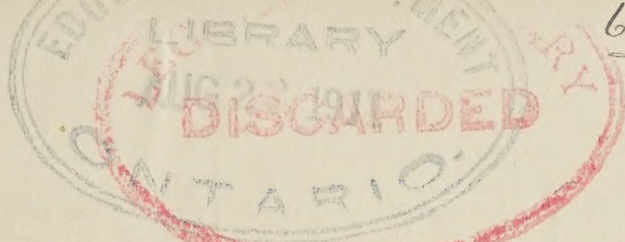
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HYMNS FOR EMPIRE DAY

ALSO

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM

WITH A NEW AND SPECIAL VERSE

Words by
THE BISHOP OF DURHAM
THE BISHOP OF RIPON
REV. S. BARING-GOULD
REV. J. ELLERTON
REV. HARRY COCKSON

Music by
SIR FREDERICK BRIDGE
EDGAR PETTMAN
SIR JOHN STAINER
&c. &c.

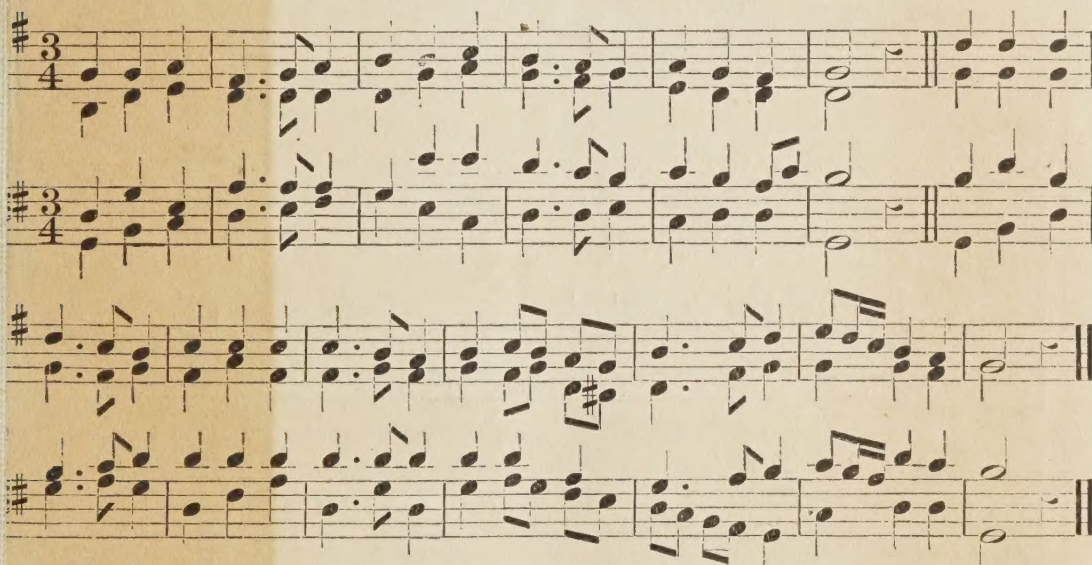
Price complete with Music, 2d., or 14/- per 100 net. The words separately, 1/2d., or 3/- per 100 net.

LONDON: SKEFFINGTON & SON, 34 SOUTHAMPTON STREET, STRAND, W.C.
Publishers to His Majesty the King.

D. I

The National Anthem

(Printed in the key of G, to enable everyone to join, whether sung in unison or harmony).



1. GOD save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King:
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us:
God save the King.

Optional.

2. O Lord our God, arise,
Scatter his enemies,
And make them fall:
Confound their politics;
Frustrate their knavish tricks,
On Thee our hopes we fix;
God save us all.

3. Thy choicest gifts in store
On him be pleased to pour;
Long may he reign.
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King. Amen.

*Additional or alternative copyright verse by
MARTIN S. SKEFFINGTON.*

4. May our great Empire stand
By God's protecting hand
Shielded from ill.
May all her children free
Fulfil their destiny,
Serving with loyalty
God, and their King.

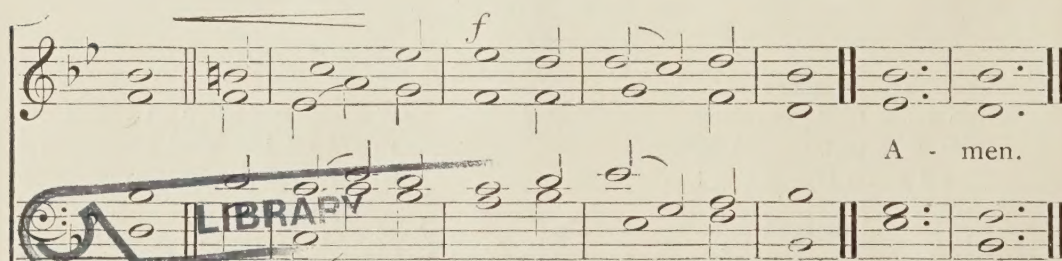
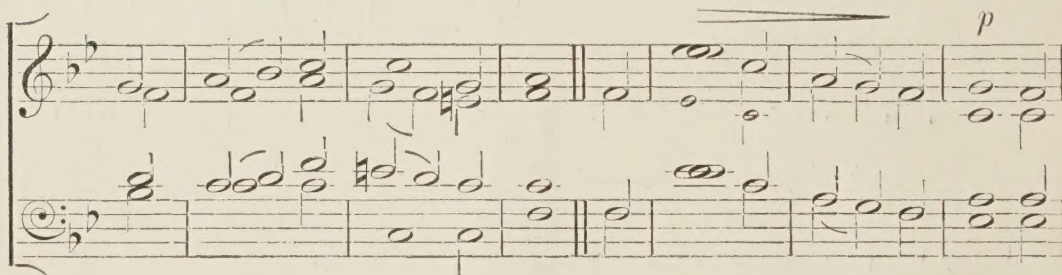
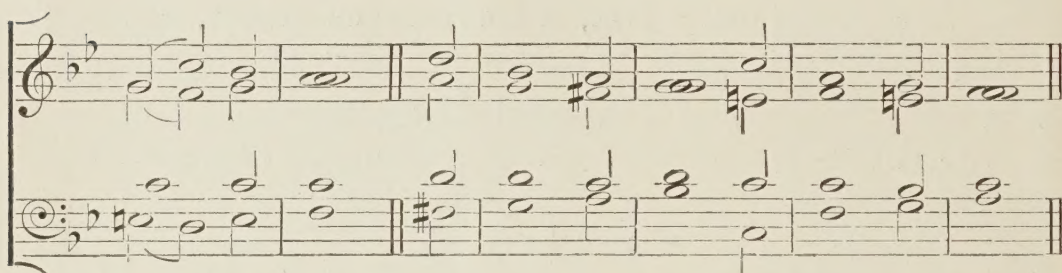
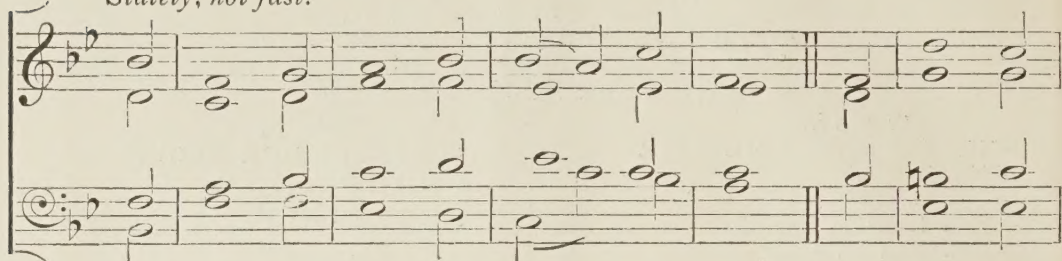
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No. 2 The Prince of the Kings of the Earth

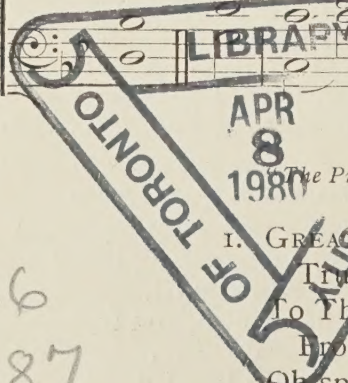
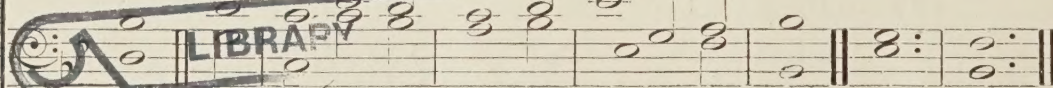
Words by
The Right Rev. HANDLEY C. G. MOULE,
Bishop of Durham.

Music by Sir FREDERICK BRIDGE,
M.V.O., M.A., Mus. Doc.

Stately, not fast.



A - men.



"The Prince of the Kings of the earth." Rev. i. 5.

I. GREAT Lord of earth's imperial powers,
Thy Prince of all her kings,
To Thee belongs this Home of ours,
From Thee her strength she brings;
Oh speak in blessing from Thy throne,
And seal our Empire for Thine own.

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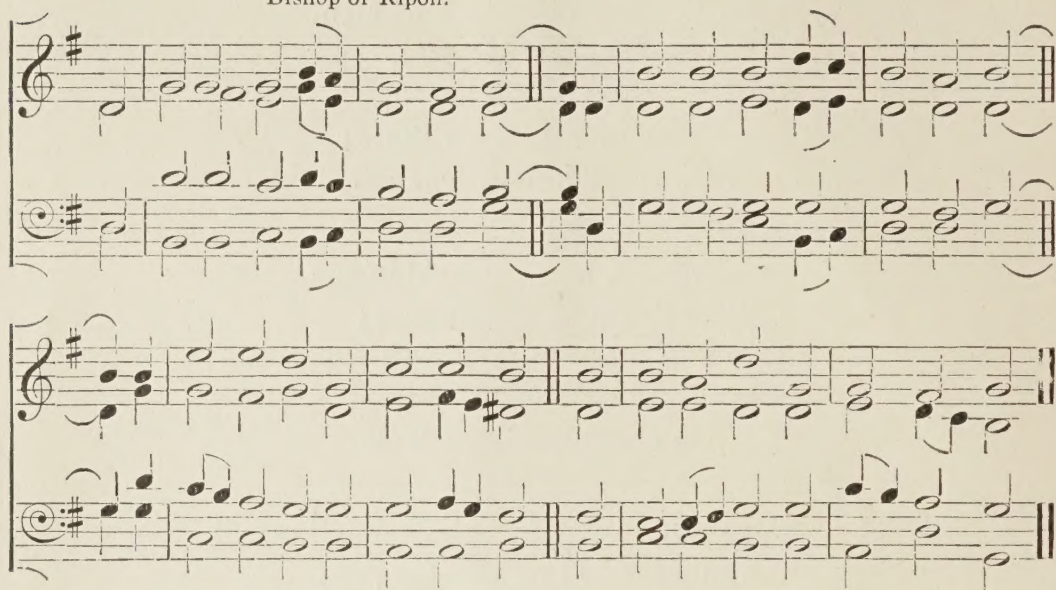
2. Thou Ruler of the march of man,
His confines and his date,
By Thy behest of old began,
By Thee prevail'd, our State;
Oh speak in blessing, etc.
3. Our Britains, many clasp'd in one,
Were link'd by Thy decree;
This Realm of realms 'neath every sun,
Was fore-ordained by Thee:
Oh speak in blessing, etc.
4. Put forth, O Christ, Thy conquering will,
And form us to Thy mind;
Let all we are and do fulfil
Thy mercies for mankind:
Oh speak in blessing, etc.
5. Our factions heal, our weakness lift
To virtue's strength amain,
Nor let us waste the imperial gift
On quests of barren gain:
Oh speak in blessing, etc.
6. We fall if but for self we stand;
Then bid us live to speed,
Faith, freedom, peace, in every land,
And so prevail indeed:
Oh speak in blessing, etc.
7. Then haste the final hour along,
And rend heaven's veil in twain;
Descend with Hallelujah song,
And take Thy power, and reign:
f Assume the universal throne,
And rule the immortal realms alone.

No. 3

God of our fathers

Words by
The Right Rev. W. BOYD CARPENTER,
Bishop of Ripon.

Adapted from Reicnardt
by E. PETTMAN.



1.

God of our Fathers, Who hast set
The bounds of Britain's Empire wide,
Enlighten us, lest led by pride
We should Thy providence forget.

2.

Unison. O'er foaming seas and regions vast
Still flies the flag to freedom dear,
Let not Thy people shirk through fear
The glorious burden on us cast.

3.

Give us the courage that can face
Each duty high, each toilful task:
Give us the simple faith to ask
The faithful guidance of Thy care.

4.

Trebles only. Grave ills, like clouds, around us brood;
Unseal our eyes that we may see;
As Thou didst make our fathers free,
God of our fathers, make us good.

5.

Men only. Redeem our land from party strife,
From soul-destroying luxury
To self-reliant liberty,
And God-respecting ways of life.

6.

Stretch forth for us Thy guiding rod
That we, renewed to trust in Thee,
May in Thy service still be free,
O God, our God, Our father's God. Amen.

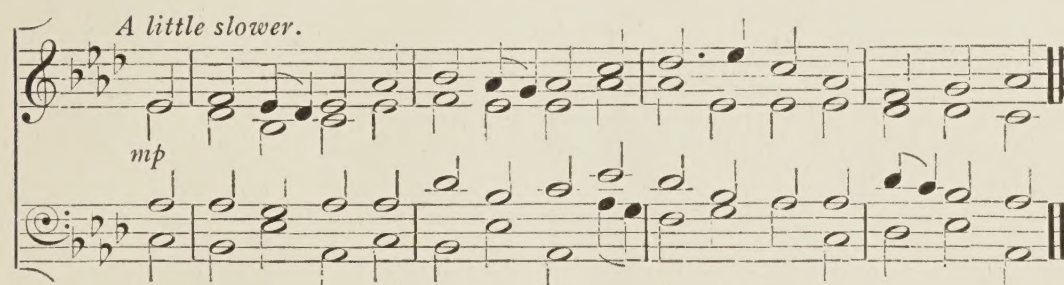
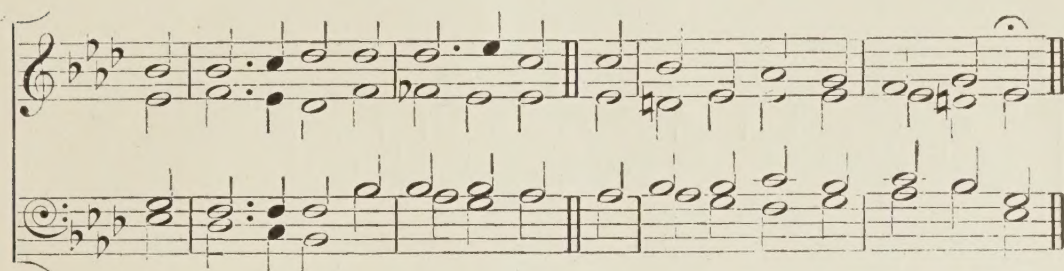
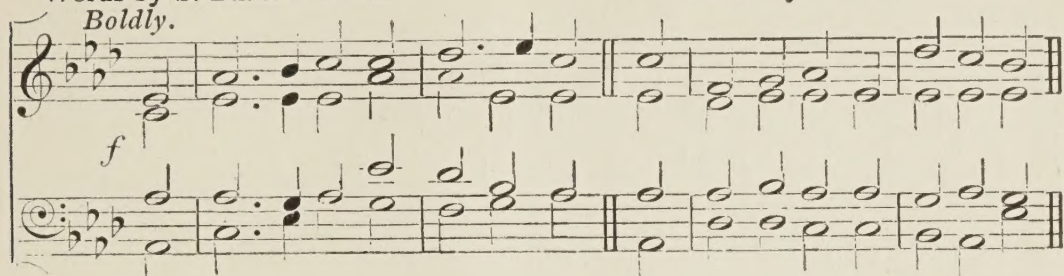
If a well-known tune be preferred, this Hymn may be sung to the Old Hundredth, A. & M., No. 166, or to Wareham, A. & M., No. 63.

No. 4

Enthroned in uncreated Light

Words by S. BARING GOULD.

Music by EDGAR PETTMAN.



1.
ENTHRONED in uncreated light
With cherubs circling round Thy
throne,
On wheels of fire, 'mid lamps of flame
Thou Lord art source of power
alone,
To Thee thy suppliant people raise
Their hands in prayer, their voice in
praise.

2.
By Thee the nations rise and reign,
Thy hands uphold this earthly ball,
Thou liftest up, Thou castest down,
Eternal Father, all in all,
To Thee our prayers this day we bring
For British Empire and our King.

3.
O'er East and West, o'er North and
South,
Our banner waves in every breeze,
O'er ancient snows, o'er arid sands,
O'er palmy isles in sleeping seas,
Where lakes lie blue in forest gloom,
And where the spice and aloes bloom.

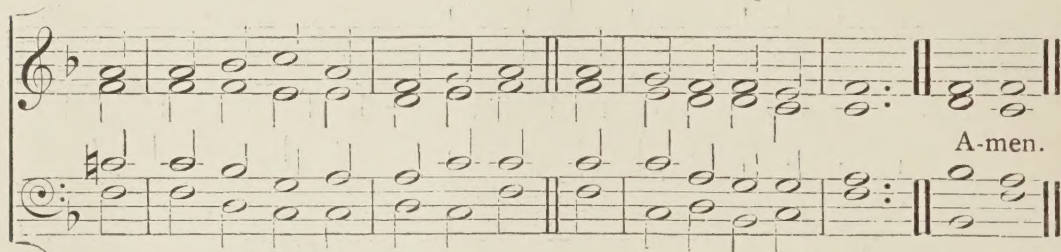
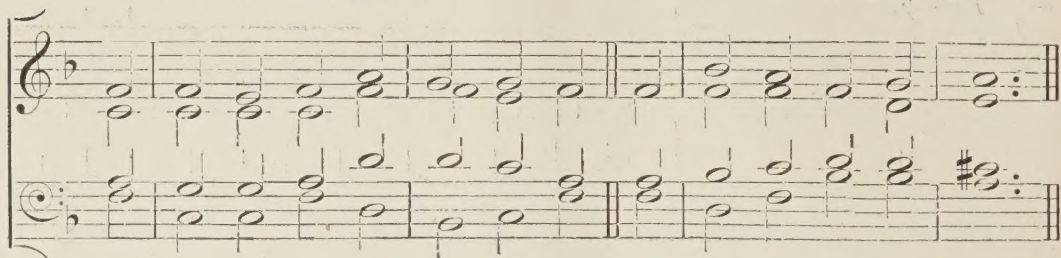
4.
O God on high, O Lord of might,
This day incline a gracious ear,
To us who in Thy temple meet
In mingled thankfulness and fear
Sustain our Empire, Lord, we pray,
Secure where'er extends her sway.

5.
From foes without, from foes within,
From falsehood, guile and treachery,
Defend our Empire, bind in one
All hearts and hands in charity:
O king, all earthly kings above,
Unite us with the bonds of love. Amen.

No. 5 O God, by Whom is rule and might

Words by HARRY COCKSON, M.A., A.K.C.
Rector of Llanllowell, Mon.

"ST. FLAVIAN."
H. A. & M., No. 16.



1.

O God, by Whom is rule and might,
By Whom is strength alone,
Defend and champion, guide aright
Our Empire and our Throne.

2.

In throbbing mill and busy mart,
By fragrant country side,
O'er restless ocean's pulsing heart
Our Throne and Empire guide.

3.

Where 'neath the stars of Southern Cross
Australia stands up-grown,
Guard Thou from evil, hurt and loss,
Our Empire and our Throne.

4.

Through India's ancient sun-swept land,
By snow-capped mountains barred,
From foreign foe or treason's band,
Our Throne and Empire guard.

5.

On Afric's soil, South, East and West,
Beneath the torrid zone,
Guard Thou the flag which Thou hast blessed,
Our Empire and our Throne.

6.

And where Canadian lakes and plains,
From sea to sea flung wide,
Bid welcome to their rich domains,
Our Throne and Empire guide.

7.

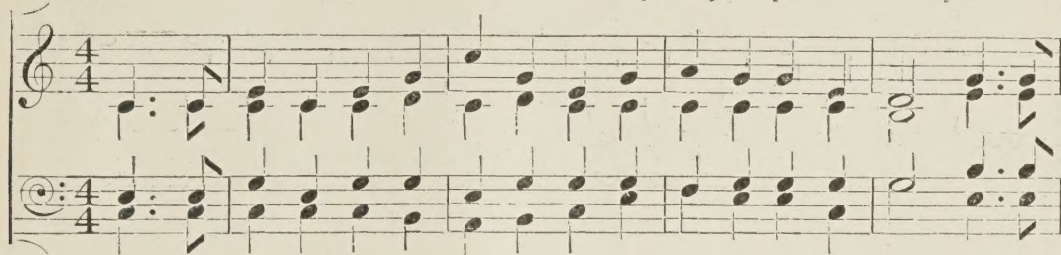
Lord God, to Thee our voice we lift
And pray, "Thy will be done";
To Thee we consecrate Thy gift,
Eternal Three in One. Amen.

No. 6

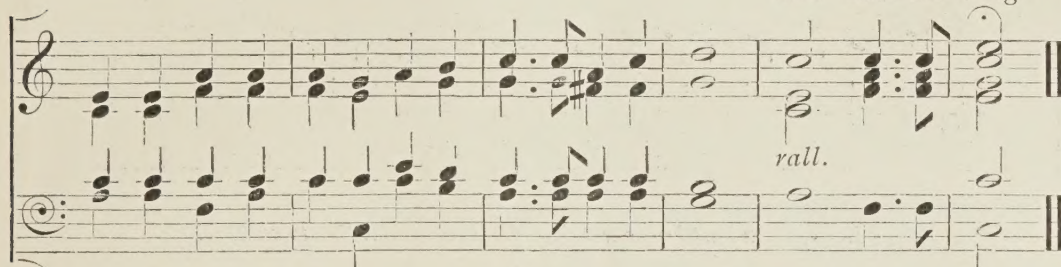
English people, lift your voices

May be used at a Children's Service.

*Words by Rev. J. ELLERTON.

Music by Sir JOHN STAINER, Mus. Doc.
Specially composed for this Hymn.

God save the King!



The note C, as well as E, is to be sung by the children, in the last chord.

1.

[children]

ENGLISH people, lift your voices
To our Father's Throne on high!
All our Empire now rejoices,
All our coasts prolong the cry—
God save the King!

2.

Dusky Indian, strong Australian,
Western forest, Southern sea,
None are wanting, none are alien,
All in one great prayer agree—
God save the King!

3.

God with bounteous gifts supplied him,
Friends and statesmen wise and just,
One beyond all else beside him,
True and strong, in whom to trust.
God save the King!

4.

Spare him through long changing seasons
Still to rule his subject isles;
Guard his throne from wars and treasons,
Wild revolt and secret wiles.
God save the King!

5.

Then, when ends his long probation,
Earthly care and state laid down,
Grant him, Lord, Thy full salvation,
Grant him Life's unfading crown,
God save the King! Amen.

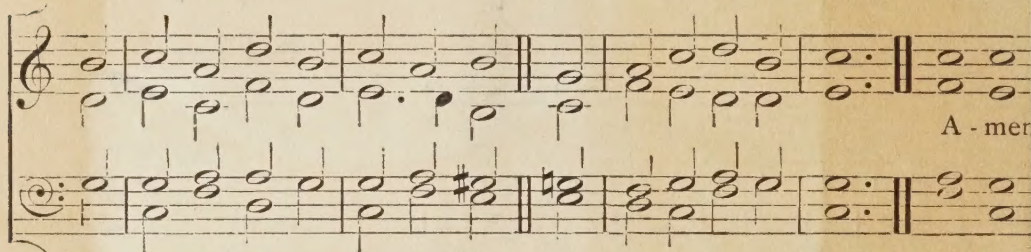
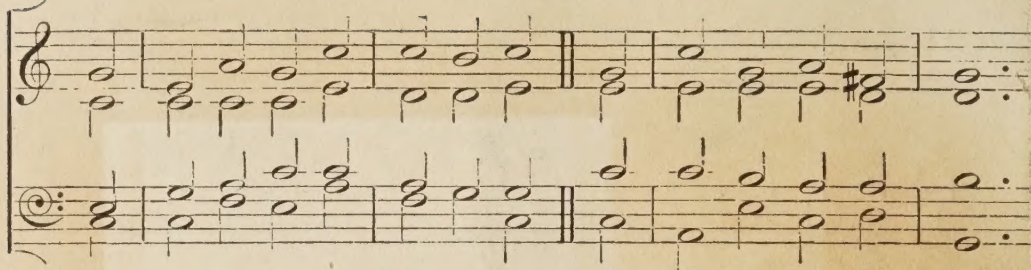
* This Hymn was originally written for the Jubilee of Queen Victoria, and is adapted for Empire Day by one or two slight alterations

No. 7

O God our help

Words by Dr. WATTS.

"ST. ANNE."



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OF 1

"Thou has been our refuge from one generation to another."

1.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home ;

2.

Beneath the shadow of Thy Throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure ;
Sufficient is Thine Arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the Same.

4.

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone ;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5.

Time like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away,
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come ;
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home. Amen.

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